Friday, March 13

The monocularly observing subject sat in a moderately illuminated room counting the rain hours as if the rain was a forced time of creative reformation.

The percentage of incorrect judgments increases approximately monotonically
with eccentricity for a given
spatial frequency which of course the large wooden production bed outside does if fact help reduce error rates significantly.

Monotonically describes a process, function, or sequence that moves consistently in one direction—either only increasing (or staying the same) or only decreasing (or staying the same) without reversing trend.

The fact that I only believe myself to be right eyed only and although I have sight in both eyes that isn't how I experience vision

The finding, that one aspect of the relative insensitivity of peripheral vision could be compensated for by taking into account the eyes functionality and my right eye dominance does indeed influence a wider field of spatial awareness as my left eye to me is kind of blind spatial awareness is considered but

many to score highly in intelligence which of course in art production is always something really good.

Talking to a friend about my video/monitor/projection phase and we were saying

‘You’re inside the system
One of the most interesting things is that you appear inside the environment that is displaying your own work. So there’s a loop:
video → screen → room → you → new video → screen again
That kind of loop can turn a studio into something like a self-referential media organism.

You’re inside a feedback environment Since you’re physically in the room with the screens showing your work, there’s a subtle loop: your videos → random playback → room atmosphere → you experience it → influences future videos Over time that could make the whole project self-evolving.”

I have some many different kinds of audio recording, even micro cassette! Yeah I bought a micro cassette analogue recorder and the tapes need a micro cassette adapter which I haven't yet bought but I did transfer one of the C90s which had crazy mad mixing and me MC’ing which does make me laugh, I

remember doing this " solvent abuse thing" which wss fucking awful , two seconds I'll just remember this rap I did ill just go transcribe it,...

Didn't get to the transcribing as I found lots of mad as fuck party material from a decade ago which I'll get to again, really was happy with the echo FX I used, left enough space for the echo to be heard as an echo FX.

Looking to push my projects further I emailed a star! See what happens innit?

Morning!

I'm listening to a podcast peaches did and it's so fucking awesome (slams hand in drawer) I'm struggling to get noticed right now and wondered can you ask peaches if she knows anyone she's knows in the biz if they want to collaborate , musician, film maker , artist, I show my work in queen's gallery and you know what the press is hungry for!

I used to be a regular contributor to BBC 6 music and I dropped her track fuck the pain away donkeys years ago and I saw the beeb took her up in her mental musical manifesto for a party

He's a link to one of my projects it's a self feeding media eco media type of vibe, I built one that I lived in during the pandemic , feed back loops So there’s a loop:video → screen → room → you → new video → screen again

kind of loop can turns a studio into something like a self-referential media organism

Anyway please do say thank you I think she is the best visionary you lot have, oh and that guy who owns Wrexham football club who was a" Barbie" doll !!

12:44

I return to my studies

‘ the concept of harmonic frequency analysis in spatial vision’ is an unwritten, informal wish of many people, to have the vision of a genius, I genuinely wonder if technology advances to the stage where people and I do mean all people not just the medical experiments signees or the super rich who plot these money making ideas, will science advance until we can upload abilities recoded from the creative artworks of those artists we still love from the past?

‘the concept of harmonic frequency analysis in spatial vision”

Is of course a bastardization of another idea, an idea of an idea, of an old favorite genius etc which litters even the world's best original writers that later get called “ the prophet of…”

Imagine that, the prophet of Gregg’s the baker research team? The prophet of the welsh scrummage? It's not something you just add to an occupation!

Pattern recognition really does have a strong link to a person's mental personality, I see the observation of Plato's mind, body and soul nothing but a rotten branch on the tree of knowledge which still plagues science thousands of years later, we as people are the sum of all our parts but some dumb bastards carry on looking for the souls bodily throne!

It seems, therefore, that an explanation of the pattern recognition processses involved in terms of a single visual frequency is inappropriate and the idea of a set range of internal frequencies also inappropriate as most likely colour cannot have a standardized internal frequency transmission as of course other bodily illnesses occur but red is still red don't question how you receive it and don't hope for a

frequency remodulation unit made for your personal convenience.

Red really doesn't emit data which the eye brain decodes at a set universal standard emission frequency etc I mean paint has never had a powered stage of life and cannot emit " raw energy"

" turbulent atmosphere" and so on to somatic/ neurological studies

the visual appearance of a face in
social cognition is analogous to a stream of speech in linguistic processing: the face stimulus is immediately and obligatorily transformed into the representation of a person (with dispositions and
intentions) before having access to that person's consciousness both physically and virtually. The fact that stereotypical feature based assessments and beliefs really are a grindstone or gallows which education or authorisation duality cannot eradicate is the " ginger minger' stereotype which opens the door to so many personally destructive encounters, that a person before ever once meeting a " ginger Welshman " will already have many dangerous preconceived ideas about a personality that no authoritarian hierarchy or large scale marketing strategy can effectively halt, to ask a governing body to stop people saying bad stuff is admittedly

something that cannot be promised or delivered by people who investigate, prosecute, imprison, rehabilitate and reform all sorts of crimes, we as a society cannot allow one to one armed security guards to " look after our feelings" without running the risk of loss of liberty as a society.

White, tax payer, full time worker does not qualify as an advanced evolutionary being that needs protected status and armed guards

" Our little army boy
Is coming home from B.F.P.O.
I've a bunch of purple flowers To decorate mammy's hero mourning in the aerodrome The weather warmer, he is colder four men in uniform to carry home my little soldier

But he didn't have the money for a guitar
(What could he do?)
(Should have been a politician)
But he never had a proper education
(What could he do?)
(Should have been a father)
But he never even made it to his twenties
What a waste
Army dreamers
Oh, what a waste of

Army (army) dreamers (dreamers)”

Kate Bush, army dreamer's

John Peel said on air about meeting kate bush whilst eating out, John's wife must have been jealous as John did the right thing by talking her down, she has this ridiculous effect on men, it's that vocal performance with a public knowledge of performance which is a lot of fire power to be honest, of course I adore the fact that I lived in the same village as her and I've always her vocal performances, like a gap tooth Gypsy Queen that understands the power of femininity when singing on stage. If the reader would like to check the Internet archive audio section. John Peels shows recordings that span forty/fifty years.

“ She did in fact write those lyrics to get John, whose wife was a like that voice and John also called pig for many years ‘

Yeah it's pub talk, which only needs really high believability to be repeated under oath in old bailey (old school law, not Islamic lol)

I did listen to one of John's show when this track dropped, it was woman funny, full of teenage anger and emotional outbursts, sweating and heavy breathing, I found it really comical human of him to be so tragic! He would have of course prepared a performance reaction but that was lost in the enjoyment of the whole internal visual tableau which is formed by listening to him talking for so often, those cats really are great performers, even Steve wright who I heard was a massive piss head a bit like Boris Yeltsin without the red button of nuclear Armageddon, couldn't get

out of his chauffeur driven cars, one of the regulars in my father round was a chauffeur to the stars, use to " ride Barbara Windsor" which is another story for a different day

Monday, March 16 6;40 pm

Sold out by our parents and the dads army feeling of ' close the borders you lot can sleep here your the wrong colour, look we spent a lot of money on Brexit do as you're told and fuck off, you will no rights here and you are not welcome!"

Frankie teardrop

Twenty-year-old frankie
He's married and he's got a kid
And he's workin on a factory

He's workin' from seven to five
He's just tryin' to survive

All my tears for frankie
Frankie frankie

But frankie can't make it
Coz things are just too hard
Frankie can't make enough money
Frankie can't buy no food

Frankie's got evicted
All my tears for frankie

Oh frankie frankie
Oh frankie frankie

Frankie is so desperate
He's gonna kill his wife and kid

Frankie's gonna kill his kid
Frankie picked up a gun
Point it a six-month old kid in a crib
Oh frankie

Frankie looks at his wife

Shot shot

Oh what have i done?!

My tears for frankie
Frankie teardrop

Frankie put a bullet to his head

Frankie is dead!

Frankie

Frankie is alive!
!? aha...!

C'mon!

We are all frankies!

We are all lyin' in hell!

It's much more effective when you listen to the band, totally NYC! Knew a guy who interviewed the band for Rolling Stone, the grandiose old mooks record is on sale in town, a couple of doors down from the gallery!

And to wrap this one up

“ The colour prints of Hirosighe”

Which to be honest are mind blowing when you date them to the endo period in Japanese history which was like 17th century and as I watch Akira Kurosawa films and of course Studio Ghibli then it's all such a fantastic way to pass the days!

More of Akira Kurosawa soon of course! How un-peasant of me not to mention him before.

Tuesday, March 17th 51:13 pm

Still haven't been to the Banwen memorial to St Patrick, where it is claimed that St Patrick was born, there's a place in France that also claims that but it's Banwen innit, I've seen the path that leads to it, North end of the village, maybe this summer, it's st Patrick's day and although I've been to Ireland a couple of times, Cork, Dublin and the Ring of Kerry I sometimes think of the local radio three when I read the obituaries as they had a lengthy obit section for local people which I thought was sort of “ slow Sunday ‘ radio

Sinead was an incredible singer, difficult to top in a way.

Jackie left on a cold, dark night

Telling me he'd be home

Sailed the seas for a hundred years

Leaving me all alone

And I've been dead for twenty years

I've been washing the sand

With my ghostly tears

Searching the shores for my Jackie-oh

I remember the day the young man came

He said, "your Jackie's gone

We got lost in the rain"

And I ran to the beach

And laid me down

"You're all wrong", I said

And they stared at the sand

"That man knows that sea

Like the back of his hand

He'll be back some time

laughing at you"

And I've been waiting all this time

For my man to come

Take his hand in mine

And lead me away

I'mTo unseen shores

I've been washing the sand

With my salty tears

Searching the shore

For these long years

And I'll walk the seas forever more

Till I find my Jackie oh

Till I find my Jackie oh

Till I find my Jackie oh

Jackie oh

Jackie oh

Jackie oh

When Sinead converted to Islam I did think, dear me what a sad story :-

It's about how

The Church in Ireland

'secretly had lots of potatoes

during the famine,

'and hid them in pillows and sold

them abroad at potato fairs.'

- 'Really.'

- 'The Pope closed the factories

'making the potatoes and turned

them into prisons for children.'

God Almighty! She says that

as if it was sinister!

What is the problem with her?!

She seems to be taking the whole

Catholic thing a bit seriously.

- Yes, Dougal.

- It's just a bit of a laugh.

Stop talking, Dougal.

Anyway, this whole radical

feminism really gets my goat.

Mad!

This idea that the Catholic Church

has a negative attitude to women.

♪ Big men in frocks

♪ Tellin' us what to do

♪ They can't get pregnant

♪ Like I do... ♪

I remember one Paddy's day in London sat in a bar literally shagged out as the blonde I was with went to the filming of “ the channel 5 Pepsi chart” music show I was to fucked to move and didn't even ask who the bands were, still don't know and the net doesn't record such events although I will check the way back machine for ‘ administrative training ‘

Even worse, I just thought of going to the library and check through the physical copies of the local newspapers to check the TV listings which really is truly tragic and I'll ask Victoria to give me a “ fist beating” before I visit, mad fact that the local history section is off limits to under 18s, in this town you don't ask why the published rules are set you just follow the rules!

Great! No fist beating just found it, the bands were 5ive and Natalie Imbruglia who was of course a soap opera actress that crossed over into pop then crossed back into motherhood! Which was a surprise lol

The thought of the Internet storing everyone's personal history isn't a great idea tbh, fast forward ten thousand years and the final war waged between good and evil will probably be caused by bad reviews of humanities exploits over those thousand years and more.

Back to the Pepsi party

“Members of the British boy band 5ive Ritchie Neville and Jason "J" Brown were arrested following a fight at a Dublin pub, probably for being in the big band 5ive.

And now back to neurological studies

“ Say goodbye to neutrality”

‘The experiment was modeled upon behavioral studies showing that a single behavior is sufficient to trigger a trait inference with a success rate a little above chance’

One behavior will trigger a trait and a trait will trigger a stereotype and a stereotype will trigger a biased judgement outcome depending on personal preference of judgement which is natural for everyone in every occupation!

So in effect, racist police will continue to make racist judgements, which is a mode of evaluation which cannot be retrained but passively accepted or violently rejected by the subject of stereotypical assessments. These stereotypical assessments will only affect a minority of the population within the welfare framework due to the simplified tick box assessments I've seen pensioners mocked with the concealed stereotype of “ Tommy ‘ when the patients name is publicly available and “ Tommy “ was deprived of food for asking a question about lost property and I'll leave the subject of nursing to the relatives of the dead, tragically I've seen professional judgements which resulted in the Los Angeles riots, “ Rodney King assaulted by police” usually each

riot is traced back to an abuse of power and trust by those that wear a uniform or a qualified to but do not to help boost staff morale and nursing staff have the shifting numbers they do is to equal out staff bias and yeah being forced to work understaffed is quite rightly a “ private prosecution case”

The below is just another note on why overseas nursing recruitment was fought by the nursing trade union UNISON

“it is still possible that the difference between faces associated with disgusting and aggressive behaviors was driven by explicit trait knowledge”

Or ignorance or a continuous reinforcement of negative generalisations which make nursing a dangerous factor in the whole post brexit flare of extreme nationalism, to bring the government's prestigious organization into a public debate with associated death of loved ones did of course destabilize the entire hierarchy of authority.

I'll excuse my own duality of observation and analysis of the dead past but writing does have a purpose in my life as you see , times of progress, times of regression, well documented phase of healthcare trends in society also present in this present regression with gender reassignments, internet surveillance , facial recognition policing weight loss medication availability and cost directly after a world pandemic and the economic migration caused by two, three, four, five wars it's a difficult time for authority to be witty at the dispatch box again I declare my indifference as politics is mostly background office chatter with only one department affecting my daily life.

I writing with a personal feeling of horror when I see and agree with the statement of “ wars in a regressive period leads to a progressive society”

How authoritarian duality could not be the official mindset when the deaths of many free the many innocent lives that follow, and again ask how can we free ourselves from the mistakes or apparent mistakes that history records? That the deaths of the few protect the lives of the many, I accept that we cannot as a species expect the

status to be equal without some dramatic technological change that threatens to overwhelm our species but will the robots force us into subjugation? Time will tell many trues of many lives to come, I create as an act of memory not as an act of financial gain.

“ Killing ourselves for you to live” is a workers slogan that's true as it was then as it will be many years away in our collective existence.

War and murder will continue though not by me and I hope my writing reaches those who choose the same, the idea of a progressive artificial lifeforms have already started. I believe the years ahead will see a happy co-existence and that gradually co-existence with robots will replace war but dishonesty and murder and individual crimes will still remain such is the nature of our existence but I cannot truly see that far ahead without seeing myself walking towards myself.

Wednesday, March 18th, 7;49 pm

Is there a language of stone? A few unhewn rocks distributed on an expanse of gravel – could they be delivering a message? [...] Five centuries old the garden of Ryōanji is a surprisingly modern work of art. It is also a place where the human being can read, in the dark mirror of stone, the mystery

that he carries within.

Interesting material studies today,used the white clay but I added milled dry pine resin which is still trying to develop a method to source, produce the right grade of resin and use in my primer preparations, it does have a different appearance to me this evening , more of an entity than just a preparation, more like the appearance is made available to be seen to me it's creator to be a special part of my artwork and lifestyle and of course I'm delighted to reading the following when studying Japanese dry stone gardens and the art of contemplative seeing which I noticed was also attributed to st Paul, st Paul the prisoner the apostle not the disciple.

“ that forms the main backdrop to the garden is of a type known as abura-dobei, in which clay has been mixed with rapeseed oil and brine for extra durability.12 The mixture of clay and oil also has the striking effect of giving the wall a sensuous patina that has deepened and evolved with age. “

Stoners swear blind being stoned is a type of divine connection”.In the Japanese indigenous belief system later referred to as Shintō gods or spirits were understood to reside in particularly striking stones known as iwakura (literally: rock seat). I find it a funny thought that somewhere, sometime in the past a village or town used to worship a rock for it's attractive qualities.

Kids say the funniest things

Once again, in Buddhist philosophical terms this is a non-dual experience in which ontological boundaries and epistemological frameworks are paradoxically problematized yet mutually informing and is the reason we took the kids to the exorcist.

Funny how readers still profess this a reason for their aversion, its been knocking round since Plato was alive and publishers often subscribe to its “modernised contemporary logic “

Philo’s lecturer forswears rhetoric and sophistry. What matters is that the virtuous word of the lecturer passes through the ears of the audience and lodges securely in their soul. To accomplish this goal, the lecturer uses precise words. It is not style but concern for the soul that matters to Philo’s Therapeutae. The lecture event of the Therapeutae was aimed primarily at soul formation, at cultivating the right kind of person who exhibited manly virtues, whether male or female

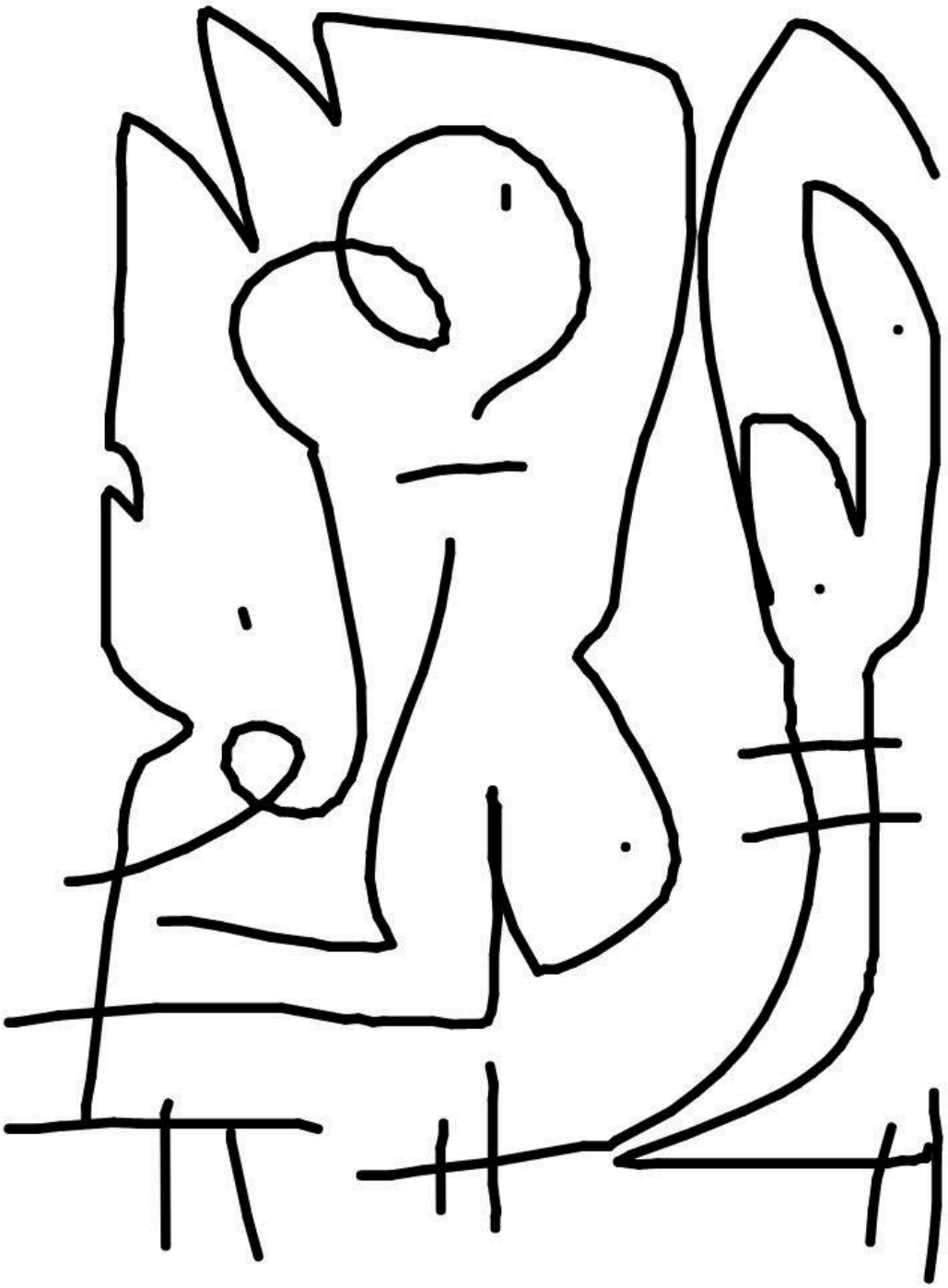
Friday, March 20th 09:21 am

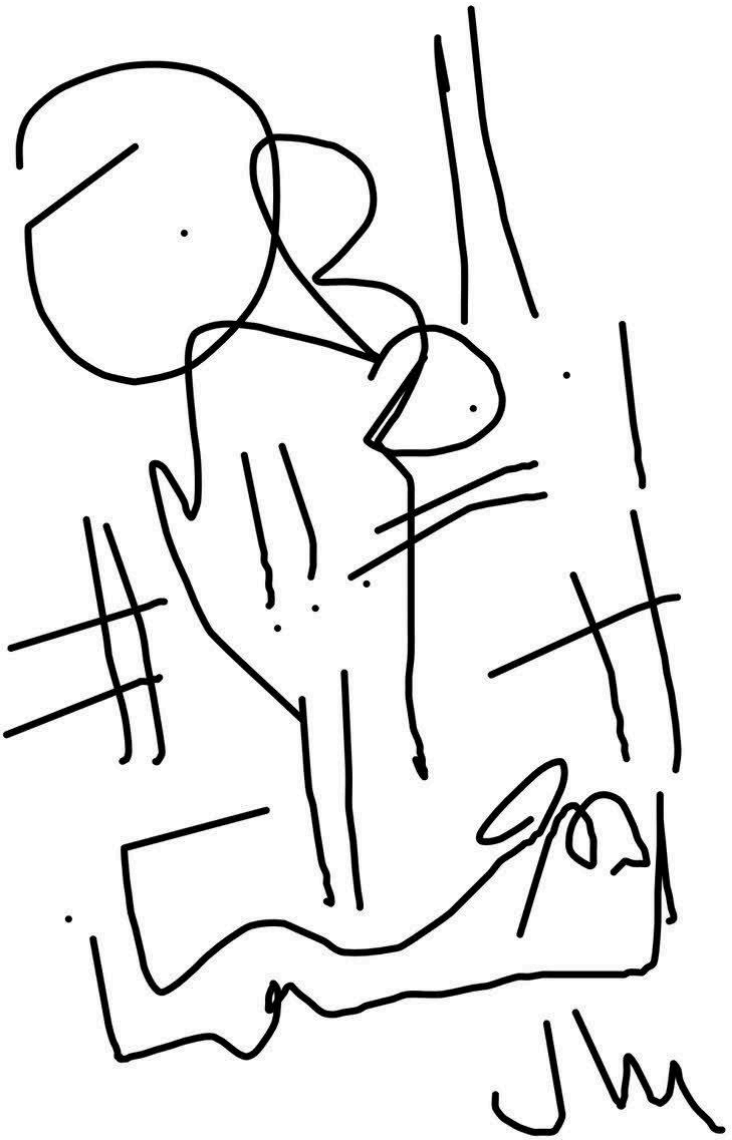
Exit reading before I return to more experimentation with materials, trying the oil and salt mix I discovered recently, looking forward to a nice day …

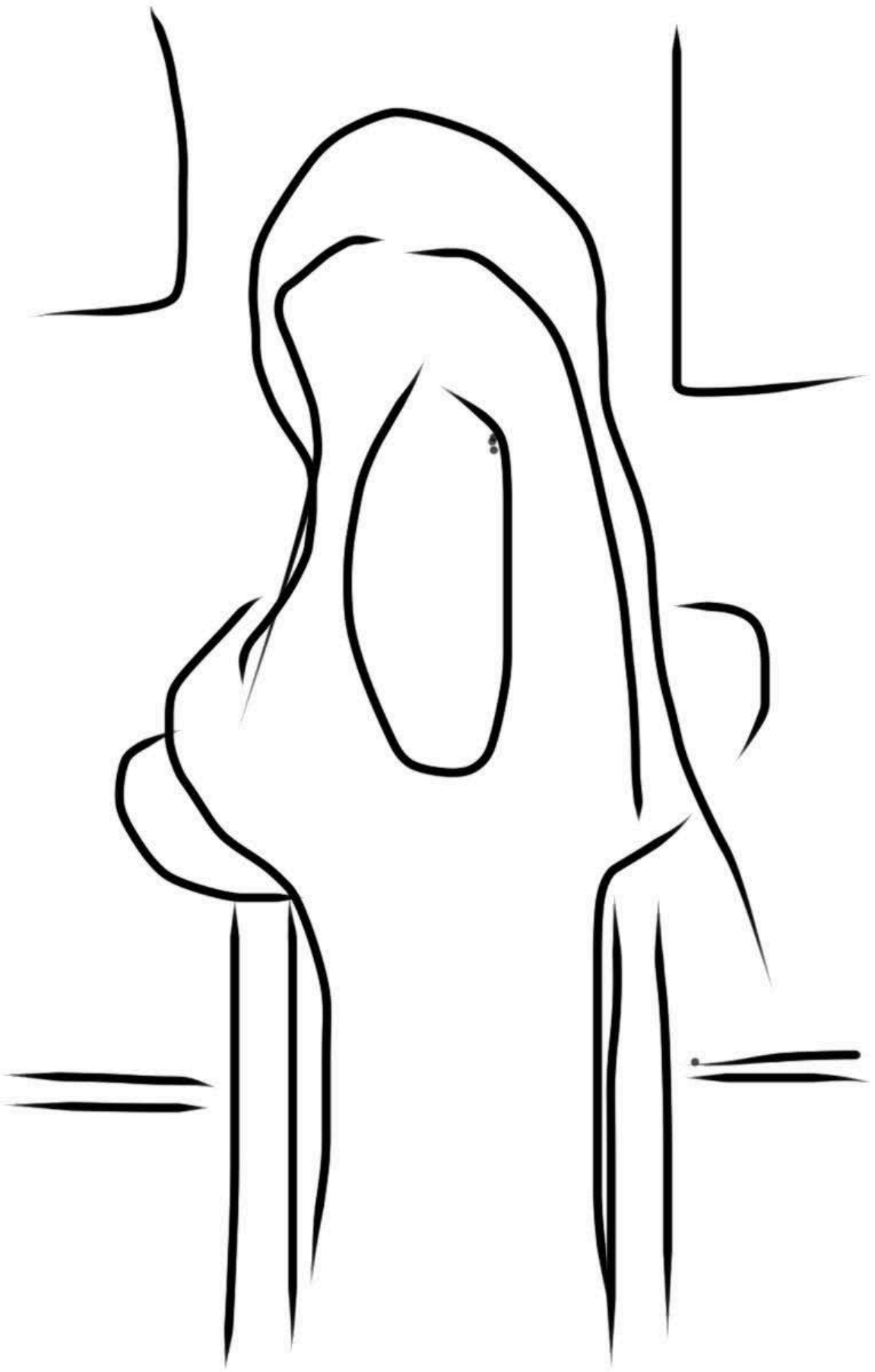
As he resumes the responsibilities to
true, virile manhood so will flow to him the rewards accruing to the strong, the brave and the free. This will mean for him first, manhood, ending in godhood and the Immortalization of his being. This would also indicate that for man to be normal and non-criminal in his tendencies, it is essential that his endocrine system be functioning properly while those without proper glandular function will attaint that magnificent sweep of intellect and vision that leaps the world's barriers, force the gates of death and revels in the sublime mysteries of the universes

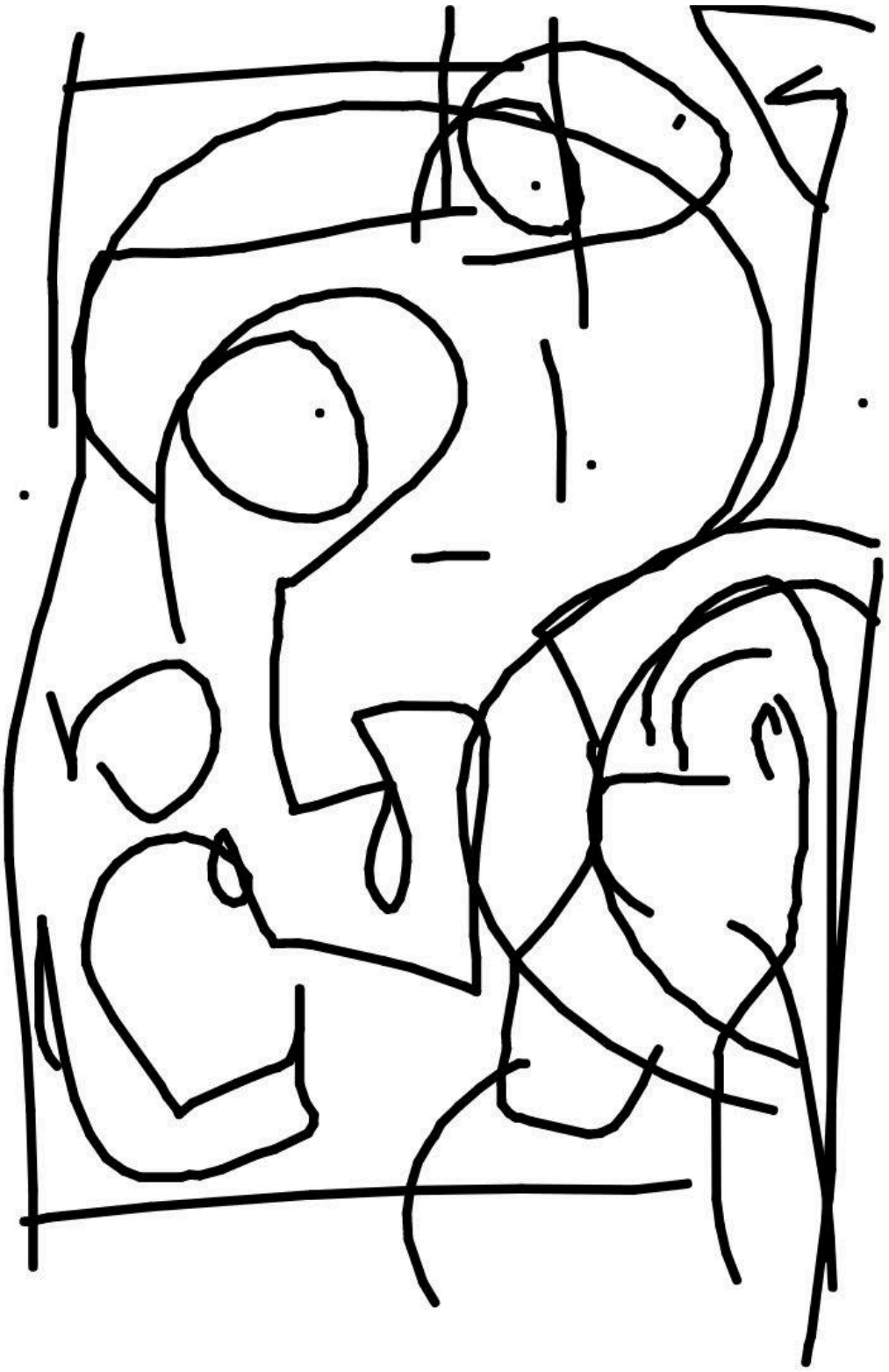
Special cerebral organs become lucid, soon succeeded by an entire illumination of the brain. This is a grand, a sublime, a holy degree; for the subject sees, senses, feels, knows, by a royal power; is en rapport with a thousand knowledges. A step further, a step inward and the subject is in harmony with both the upper and lower universes. He or she thenceforth is a POWER IN THE WORLD.

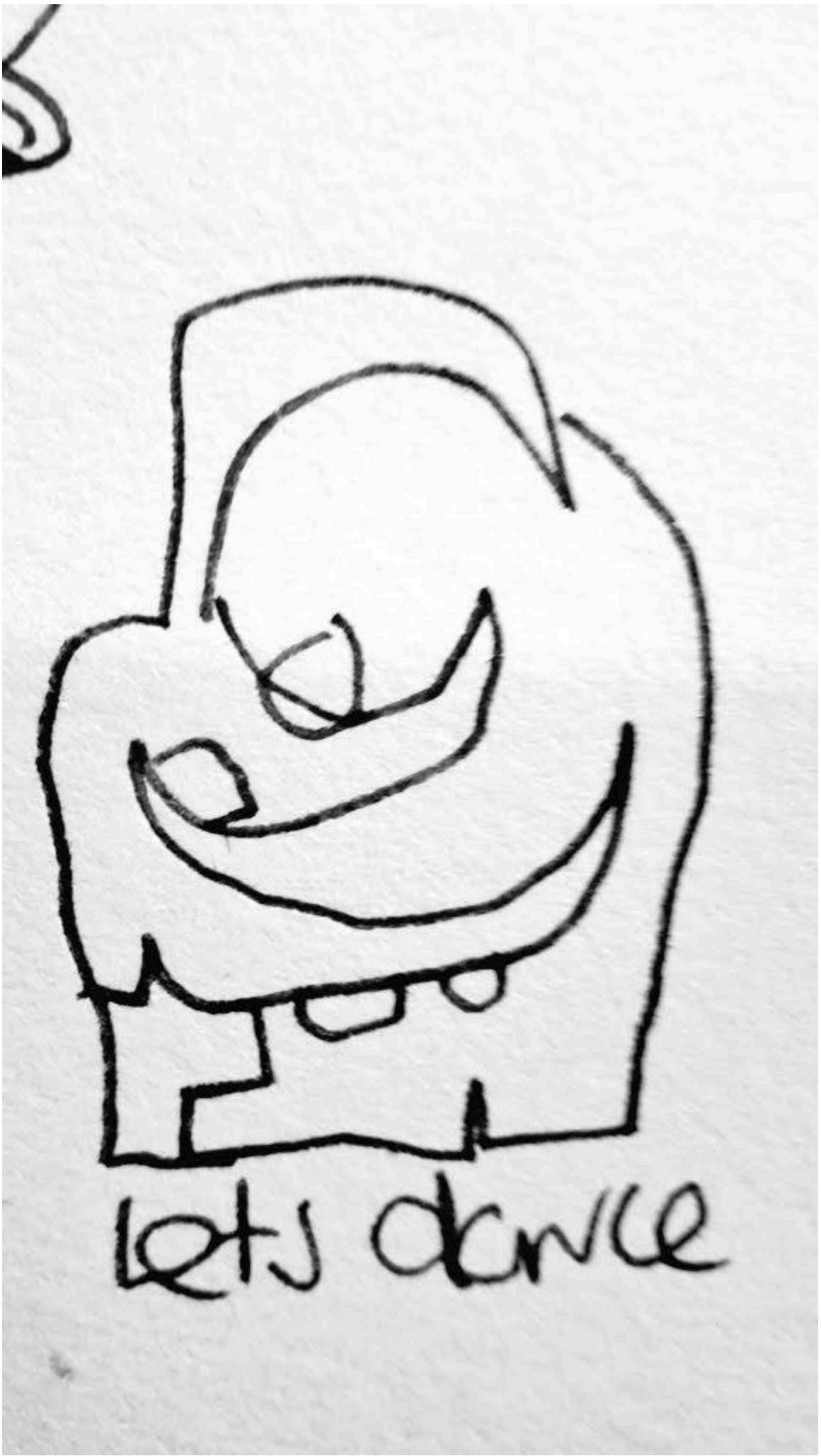
All clairvoyants may not claim genius but all true genius is clairvoyant.










lets dance